



## 99 Bottles of Pop



31 2 4

### Chapter 1 by Arley Arley

The year was 1945. World War 2 had just ended. My name is Betty. My best friend, Judith, and I were waiting for our husbands to return. We look at each other nervously, then see our beloved soul mates slowly walking toward us, both injured badly. We cry out to them. They cry out, even louder, telling us to run.

### Chapter 2 by Olive



Judith started sobbing and she ran towards him. Claud, her husband, had a bullet wound in his arm and he told her to run, again. My husband, Noble, gave me a look and told me to go inside. I grabbed Judith by her arm and ran her into the house. Judith tried to get Claud but I wouldn't let her go. The men came trotting in and went for the medical kit. I reached for one of our 99 bottles of pop and poured it into four glasses.

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